

CONFERENCE TO MEET AT BARLOW

The Paducah District Includes Twenty-One Churches.

Complete List of Laymen Delegates From City Churches Who Will Attend.

CALL TO ORDER WEDNESDAY.

The annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal churches of the Paducah conference will be held at Barlow, Ballard county, next Wednesday. The session will likely last two days, with Elder J. W. Blackard as presiding officer.

It will be an important gathering of divines and 21 pastoral charges will be represented by about 250 ministers and delegates.

Among the eminent clergymen who are expected are Rev. Dr. Pierson, of Louisville; Dr. Moore, editor of the Christian Advocate of Nashville, and Dr. Pigue, of the Methodist, published at Fulton.

The delegates selected from the various congregations in Paducah are: Broadway—J. L. Webb, Rev. T. J. Newell, P. C.; Rev. G. C. Cumbergh, Rev. R. W. Chiles, J. M. Byrd, S. T. Hubbard, B. H. Scott, H. W. Katterjohn, Dr. W. R. Hays, W. A. Martin, H. W. Graves, J. D. Smith, Jr.; W. R. Scott, Vernon Bisthe, Dr. S. H. Winstead, C. R. Hall, Edward Newell, J. M. Lang, W. L. Young.

Alternates—Dr. E. G. Stimpert, Dr. J. T. Gilbert, C. O. Brown, T. M. Nance.

Trimbale street—Rev. W. W. Armstrong, P. C.; Rev. B. E. Patterson, Rev. O. W. Jennings, W. P. Johnson, B. T. Davis, C. W. Morrison, B. J. Billings, Y. F. Moore, J. M. Gentry, J. C. Martin.

Alternates—Silas Mitchell, Jr., J. T. Powell.

Third street—Rev. P. H. Fields, P. C.; Rev. Forest Carpenter, Rev. Carlos Hicklin, Rev. Andy Davis, J. B. Mills, K. E. Tyree, A. J. Bamberg, T. B. Ford, C. A. Barnhart, John Woolbridge.

Alternates—Cornelius Edwards, J. A. James, Tommie Thompson, Will Sears.

City Mission—Rev. T. J. Owens, P. C.; Rev. R. C. Alexander, G. C. Leonard, B. Putrill, D. N. Brockman, T. A. Ewell, T. A. Robertson.

Alternates—Keener Rudolf, Joe Respsale.

Paducah Circuit—Rev. J. W. Wardlow, P. C.; Rev. A. N. Sears, Rev. Thomas B. Love, J. T. Sherron, Sanders Brooks, S. A. Harkey, Robert Cannada, G. C. Powers, W. E. Downing, Irving Polk, W. E. Lam, J. A. Parker, Marvin Rudolph, J. P. Mansker.

Alternates—George Barker, W. M. Gardner, Dr. R. F. Fisher, A. A. Sherron, J. B. Ray.

ART OF DINING

NEW YORK TIMES PHILOSOPHERS ON SUBJECT.

About the Gotham Institutions That Cater to Men's Appetites and Their Science.

There is no doubt about it! The way to a man's heart is through his stomach—aye, and to his business, his humors, his everything. When one considers the amount of history that has been made upon a good meal and the amount of history made for the lack of one, the influence of a healthy or otherwise stomach upon civilization must be appreciated, observes the New York Times.

The dinners of the Thirteenth club in this city are excellent examples of what can be done to induce the inner man to stop sulking. To sit thirteen at a table canopied with umbrellas and with thirteen candles stuck in an equal number of grinning skulls almost drives the inner man to shame or curiosity, so that he either eats to see what will happen, or says to himself:

"Well, with hoodoos all around, I might as well have a last square meal."

I know one amusing case of an inner man's melancholy. The guardian of the inner man didn't know what to do with him (or it). He (or it) sulked three times a day and refused to be comforted. Finally the guardian of the inner man went to a friend—a gray old colonel, tanned with the years and pickled with—pickled—and, expressing his wonder at the colonel's good health asked him—gloomily, of course—what was the use of eating, anyway? It was a waste of

time, he said, and distasteful.

"What!" said the colonel indignantly. "You don't appreciate the favors of God, sir. What's the use? Huh! If I couldn't eat four times a day and enjoy it I'd ask the good Lord to remove me and the favors at the same time. What your inner man wants, sir, is a holiday—a little outing. If you can't face a restaurant, why, climb a tree, man, climb a tree. Bet you \$10 you'll eat like a horse."

And it was even so. The melancholy one climbed a tree in his country home and had his breakfast served in the fork. He ate like a horse and asked for more.

There is the secret of feeding—a little novelty at the right time. And that brings us to the story—which has been long of coming, perhaps, but, like the delayed steak, may be all the more acceptable when it is finally served.

The Science of Dining.

Among the city's best restaurants are undoubtedly those around Times Square. They are the places where people go to dine not three times a day, but in the spirit of novelty that comes with an evening's outing. And in one of those restaurants one may see to what perfection the science of treating that unruly inner man has come.

While the orchestra drones and the usher shows you and the lady to a table and the waiter murmurs something about nothing while his left hand serves you even the trouble of drawing in your chair, down in the basement scores of men are slaving that these things may be possible. Even while the waiter bows and intimates by a wave of the hand that broiled lobster shall glide from the sea to the plate, being cooked en route, down below the slaves of the tyrant inner man are pulling that lobster from the ice box and through four or five compartments. More departments are measuring out the number of plates you will want and the silver you will need, and the waiter, visiting another department, states what size of tray you will require for pleasing service.

And all because you said you were willing to pay a dollar for a broiled lobster. The waiter may know you by name, but whether he does or not matters little, except that a certain acquaintance may make the choice of that lobster a little more personal than systematic. For the rest you are only a number on the top of a bill check which passes from shell-fish department to salad department, to grill department, whence come your soups, fish, relishes, desserts, leeks, chesces and beverages (that cheer and do, or do not, inebriate, according to your choice.)

It certainly is a wonderful sight down below there—with slaves by the galley fires. The diners who raise their glasses to the radiant, smiling women across the table would be surprised if they could peep into this inferno of heat and engine-room activity. Perhaps it would spoil the appetite, for, indeed, the science of eating has come to this—that every meal must be served with a magic environment of sound, light and color. And, of course, all this means greater toil for the makers of the feast.

Here in the basements a hurrying throng of men, some wearing white caps and aprons, some the aprons without the white caps. They rush about, jostling one another and swearing vociferously, while to the din is added the rattle of dishes, the crash of mixed silver, and the hissing and sputtering from the dozen or more gas ranges where the white-capped men fling and flip and season and prod, one hand on the pan handle, the other brandishing the fork.

Women as Inventors.

In reply to the charge that women are lacking in mechanical ingenuity, writes Rene Bache in Technical World Magazine for August, it is asserted that many of the most valuable inventions patented by men in reality represent ideas conceived in the brains of their wives, their sisters and their daughters. Eli Whitney's famous cotton-gin is said to have been merely the application of a device first thought out by a woman—the widow of General Nathaniel Greene.

The "Coston light," which is used by our life saving service, and by mariners all over the world, for signaling at night—it burns red fire—is a woman's invention. So likewise is the paper bag with a satchel bottom, which was the idea of Miss M. E. Knight. The machine by which "comb foundation," as it is called, for bee-hives, is made, was patented by Frances A. Dunham in 1881. It saves bees half the labor of honey-comb construction by turning out wax sheets, which, suspended in the hives, serves as a basis to build the combs upon. But the most wonderful point about the contrivance is that, the cells outlined in relief on the wax being all of "worker" size, those of them that are utilized by the insects for nursery purposes will produce only worker bees, thus avoiding the propagation of drones.

FOR IMMIGRATION PLANS PROGRESS

Many Letters Favoring The Scheme Received.

Credentials for Agent From State Board Arrive and Are Forwarded to Germany.

MUCH WORK AHEAD OF BUREAU

Immigration plans are progressing with the local bureau, which the Commercial club is promoting, and Secretary Coons received in his mail this morning several letters, which greatly encourage him.

The first was from Hubert Vreeland, commissioner of agriculture, enclosing the long-desired certificate of the Kentucky state department of forestry and immigration. This certificate under the seal of the state, authorizes the Paducah agent in Germany to solicit immigrants for this section. It was forwarded to him today, as he sailed last Tuesday without it.

The certificate is as follows: This is to certify that at a meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, Forestry and Immigration held at Louisville, Kentucky, July 20, 1906, the plan of the Paducah Commercial club of Paducah, Kentucky, to send Mr. Andrew H. Veltshberger to Germany to secure the immigration to this state of some five hundred German families of good character was endorsed by this board.

Signed: HUBERT VREELAND, Chairman. Signed: CLARENCE SALE, Secretary.

David Robinson, commissioner of immigration at New York, requested some pamphlets in German concerning this section and was supplied. He said he has several applications of immigrants for locations.

Secretary Coons stated that because of lack of preparations he had to refuse the offer of twenty immigrant families. He is exciting every endeavor to get affairs in shape to take care of arrivals in the fall. The local bureau will have to furnish a house for the immigrants for six weeks.

Favor the Project.

Several letters also were received in reply to the circular letter of Secretary Coons, asking the assistance of people in other counties of Western Kentucky in promoting immigration for this section. They were all favorable to the project. Some of the letters follow:

Dear Sir: Your favor 16th is before me. I have read it, note your proposed plan to increase immigration to this section of Kentucky. Any more looking to this interest is certainly commendable. I am willing to help as best I can. I will suggest the following names of Lyon county citizens who may interest themselves in your plan:

J. C. Glenn, Kuttawa, Ky.; N. O. Gray, Kuttawa, Ky.; C. W. Davis, Saratoga, Ky.; E. H. James, Eddyville, Ky.; S. R. Glenn, Eddyville, Ky. Very truly,

M. P. MOLLOY, Eddyville.

Dear Sir: Your circular letter of the 12th calling attention to plans set forth in the Paducah paper, to

WORK WEAKENS THE KIDNEYS

Doan's Kidney Pills Have Done Great Service for People Who Work in Paducah.

Most Paducah people work every day in some strained, unnatural position—bending constantly over a desk—riding on jolting wagons or cars—doing laborious housework; lifting, reaching, or pulling, or trying the back in a hundred and one other ways. All these strains tend to wear, weaken and injure the kidneys until they fall behind in their work of filtering the poisons from the blood. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys, put new strength in bad backs. Paducah cures prove it.

T. W. Woodson, of 40 South Ninth street, painter, employed with C. D. Warren, 408 1/2 Broadway, says: "Every painter is more or less troubled with his kidneys on account of the nature of his work. We all know what causes it, but how to remove it is a mystery. I tried lots of medicine and different schemes, but until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Alvey & List's drug store and took them I met with very indifferent success. They cured the trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

hand, contents noted, I also carefully looked over the item in the paper, and would like very much to do something to build up this part of the country. There is a lot of undeveloped land between this place and Paducah, Ky., and would be a very great help to this county if developed, and as I see your efforts begin to expand will rejoice and perhaps by that time I will be able to help carry on the good work.

I will ever be ready to help you get up a description for your advertising in this part of the section.

Very truly yours to command, M. R. COX, Birmingham.

Dear Sir: Am in receipt of yours of the 16th inst. The names you desire I send you as follows: N. O. Gray, president Kuttawa Commercial club; Otto Fowler, secretary Kuttawa Commercial club; T. E. Molloy, Eddyville Ky.; U. S. King, Eddyville, Ky.; James A. Winslow, Lamasco, Ky.

I am pleased with your plan. It ought to succeed. Thank you for your invitation to become a member of the board of directors, but think possibly the names I am sending you would be more suitable.

Very truly, W. J. STONE, Kuttawa.

Gentlemen: I have your favor of the 16th inst., and I heartily approve of your undertaking to secure desirable immigrants to settle in this section of Kentucky.

Yours very truly, J. E. ROBBINS, Mayfield.

Mr. D. W. Coons, Secretary C. C. Paducah, Ky.:

Dear Sir: Your favor of the 19th received. If you will supply this office with German literature concerning your section I can make good use of it, as we are having many inquiries from this class. We not only have many inquiries, but are sending from 50 to 100 people south each week, out of which this bureau receives nothing. I hope to have a number of boards of trade within the next thirty days, and also a number of industries.

With best wishes, very truly, DAVID ROBINSON, Commissioner.

Making a City to Order.

Twenty miles southeast of Chicago a slow sleepy river winds through the tall rank grasses of its marshy course, and empties into Lake Michigan, writes Dewey Sheldon Beebe in Technical World Magazine for August. The straggling oaks and stunted bushes which somehow keep alive in the shifting sand, only serve to emphasize the barren waste. Cacti, natives of southern deserts, here flourish in abundance. Hot winds blow the sand into ever-changing hillocks, and the lake lies hot and piercing in the glaring sun. The river—"Grand Calumet," so-called—is but a tiny stream, so stagnant in places that its current and the marsh can hardly be distinguished.

Three years hence, the traveler along these shores will be greeted by the busy clatter of a large city. The whole face of nature has been changed. The outline of the coast is now symmetrical. As he approaches the river, a great harbor meets his gaze. The largest steamers can now navigate the river, and an ideal haven is afforded the huge freighters which ply between Lake Superior and this new city. A confusion of changing metallic noises and the shouts of men turns the traveler's attention toward the sand hills where great black clouds of heavy smoke, hanging above leaping flames and glaring furnaces betray the reason for this sudden transformation from desert quiet to swarming industry. The largest steel mills of the world here give employment to 15,000 workmen. Two square miles are filled with noisy mills and belching furnaces. The magnitude of the great plant is overpowering.

That this transformation shall take place, has been decreed by the directors of the United States Steel corporation. To give weight to their words they have bought 6,000 acres of land on the Grand Calumet river, drawn up the plans for the new steel plant and city, and have made possible this, the greatest industrial project of all time, by voting \$75,000,000 for the enterprise.

Reading Made Easy.

In a study of the physiological aspect of reading the curious fact has been brought out that the characteristic features of letters are found for the most part in the upper halves, so that as the reader's attention is here directed he is often able to read a line with the lower half of the letters covered. It has, accordingly, occurred to some French scientists that some considerable improvements could be made in typography, working along these lines, and that increased legibility and rapidity of reading would result. Some of these suggestions have received a practical application in some European advertising signs, where legibility is a prime essential and the results have been most satisfactory. Harper's Weekly.

Subscribe For The Sun.

TIMELY ARRIVAL AVERTS ROBBERY

Assault Made on Agent When Paducahans Appear.

Bert King and His Military Band Play Part of Rescuing Party at Kuttawa.

SOME OF THEM NEARLY SHOT.

Would-be robbers, who attacked M. S. Fralich, night ticket agent and operator for the Illinois Central at Kuttawa a few miles east of Paducah, on the Illinois Central railroad, Sunday morning between 1 and 2 o'clock, were frightened away by the unexpected appearance of Mr. Bert King, director of the Paducah Military band, and several members of his organization.

Saturday there was a picnic, baseball game and speaking at Eddyville. Governor Bob Taylor, of Tennessee, was the speaker featured and the Paducah band was secured to furnish the music. The band finished its work before night and six members remained to play as an orchestra. These members frustrated the attempted robbery, but they came near being made the mark for several shots from the agent's revolver before they could make themselves known.

"We were walking from Eddyville to Kuttawa," Mr. King explained. "All members of the band had gone home on the 6 o'clock train except those we needed in orchestra, and the morning train is not scheduled to stop at Eddyville but does stop at Kuttawa. The distance is only about a mile and we walked it."

"When we were in sight of the depot at Kuttawa we heard a crash and noticed that a window light in the building had been broken out. A second crash followed in quick succession and this took off the top of the lamp chimney. The agent could not be seen from where we were, but he made his appearance in double-quick time. He carried a big pistol and raised it in our direction. He heard us, I presume, and thought we had thrown into the depot. He was about to shoot when the third crash came and it came from a different direction. The agent turned his weapon into the darkness and began to shoot."

"We arrived shortly after he finished the fusillade and it is believed that had we not come up at this opportune time, it might have meant a robbery of the agent."

It is presumed the rocks were thrown into the depot to attract the attention of the agent to the outside, so that he could be seized from be-

RUDY, PHILLIPS & CO.

Long Silk Gloves

Received today another lot of Long Silk Gloves, black or white,

\$1.50 Pair

Wash Voile Special

For this week we are selling special 2700 yards of Wash Voile, all colors and assorted patterns, regular 20c values. If you see them you will certainly buy at

10c Yard

Long Lace Gloves

Twelve and 16 button lengths in long Lisle Lace Gloves, black or white, for

\$1.00 Pair

219-223 Broadway

hind and rendered powerless to prevent the burglary.

France as a World Banker.

France is now playing the role of the world's banker. England lost her claim to the title when she went to war in South Africa. A generation ago one had to go to London to feel the pulse of the international money market. Today one makes a better diagnosis in Paris.

The strides toward financial supremacy which France is making have been most rapid in the past five years. In that time French investors have taken up many milliard francs of foreign obligations. They furnished Great Britain with much of the capital that went to finance the Boer war; they loaned enormous amounts to Russia, practically supplying the money needed in the struggle against Japan; they provided Germany with 1,000,000,000 marks in 1904-5 to carry on her tremendous industrial enterprises; they

took a liberal amount of the last Japanese loan, over half of the Russian loan of last April, and finally, they supplied borrowers in the United States with fully \$150,000,000 during the tight-money period of last winter, and are now financing the bond and note issues of some of our greatest corporations.—Review of Reviews.

Fancies.

A graft is the other man's pill. Some people are too busy being good, to be kind. Riches have wings, but most of us never get a chance to fly with them. There is no sense in giving the devil his due—he'll get it anyway. There's a lot in moods and tempers—love's but a mood and heaven is merely a future perfect.—Burton Braley in August Lippincott's.

If a boy doesn't earn more than he gets he will never amount to much as a man.

Business Independence Through Advertising

The degree of business independence you enjoy in the sales end of your business is measured by the demand for your goods by the consumer.

WITHOUT a healthy demand from the consumer you must constantly conciliate for very life every salesman, jobber and retailer who handles your wares.

Without consumer demand all of these forces are hammering down your price while running up your selling cost.

Your profits are in danger.

There's only one way to build up consumer demand.

Advertise.

Expensive? Well, newspaper advertising, for instance, is not nearly so expensive as extra trade discounts, concessions in many other forms, excessive salaries to salesmen, commissions out of all proportion to jobbers and profits beyond reason for retailers.

Expensive? Not if you get right down to business—avoid experimental waste.

Experimental waste is what our Record of Results enables us to minimize for advertisers.

The Lord & Thomas Record of Results is a classified, tabulated record of the experience of so MANY and of such a comprehensive VARIETY of proposi-

tions, that practically every class of advertised commodity is thoroughly covered.

Through its guidance and proper interpretation, YOU can start at a point in advertising which otherwise it would take years of expensive experimental work to reach—because without the guidance of this record you would have to go it blind.

One of our representatives is in your city every few days, looking after the interests of some of our present clients. That is why we are advertising in this newspaper—to you—NOW.

We want to explain to you, in person, what the Lord & Thomas Record of Results means to you in Dollars and Cents. If Lord & Thomas Advertising will increase your business and profits, you need us. If your decision is not in our favor, we will not importune you for an advertising order.

We ask you to write today—granting us an interview in your office. You will in no way obligate yourself by asking us to call.

We are issuing a series of small books (cloth bound) covering advertising in all its phases, which we send free to interested advertisers.

LORD & THOMAS

NEWSPAPER - MAGAZINE - OUTDOOR

ADVERTISING

LARGEST ADVERTISING AGENCY IN AMERICA

CHICAGO

ANNUAL VOLUME PLACED FOR CLIENTS, \$4,000,000.00

NEW YORK